| Joji up top^^^ | ć |
|---|---|
| Thank you for 700 followers love you like jelly tots 🗇 | |
| 🛠 Emilia POV | |
| The next morning I hear a few shu les outside the door, my head was pounding against my skull from crying last night and my throat was sore. | |
| My shoulders were tensed and my jaw was tight while my face burned due to the soreness of it. I felt ill. | |
| Opening it slightly I see more than red rage, I see a woman who is in her underwear which isn't exactly appropriate. | 1 |
| Her entire butt was out in show in her underwear and she thinks she can walk around here in such lack of clothing thinking she can take my brother away from me?! I don't fûcking think so because I'm gonna slaughter this h0e. | 1 |
| slam the door shut and I see her startle before it closes, picking up the nearest thing, a control pad for the Xbox, I launch it at the widow watching as t shatters into a million pieces, I'm in so much trouble. | |
| Blade, who was sleeping, jolted awake scared out of his mind, he inspected what's happened and looks out of the window before looking at me. He eaned so far out I was worried he may fall. | |
| "WHAT THE FÛCK!" He shouts throwing his arms around in the air. | |
| 'Emilia what did you do!! I'm gonna get into shît for this! They're gonna think it was me!" He shouts again forcing me back into the door. | í |
| 'It was an accidenton purpose," I murmur the last part but he noticed his controller was missing and immediately charges back to the window looking putside. | í |
| 'You realise you're gonna give me money for that and the window?!" He picks up a shard of glass throwing it to the ground shattering once again. | |
| don't answer him instead I open the door slamming it shut as the chandelier above me rattles and charge down the halls away from him. | |
| storm downstairs immediately regretting it, the stupid girl was still in her underwear kissing Alessandro passionately, his arms wrapped around the small of her back made me want to puke all over her. | í |
| 'UGHHHH!!!" I run back upstairs away from them too, I had no where to run other than my safe space- the library. | í |
| fall back into the bean bags, the same ones I le messy yesterday and scream I hardest into the bag. The room is too large so nothing could be neard. | |
| pinch my skin to remind myself of the real world since I wanted to fade into a di erent world, just imagine jumping into a book and living your entire life there, like a better version of your life. | 1 |
| 'I know you're here, can you hear me?" I speak into the unknown. | á |
| 'Fine, ignore me like you always do. I'll just stay here miserable while you're iving away into the lights," I sigh feeling sorrow for myself and fiddle with my fingers scratching at the bean bag. | |
| t made a disgusting sound but it was distracting enough for me, until I saw him. | |
| 'Moth? Oh how excited I am to see a kindred soul in my life!" I sit up quickly running around following it wherever it goes. | - |

| "Where have you been? You le me yesterday you say you were hid | ing? |
|--|------|
| From whom?" | |

| I wait for his reply. | |
|--|-----|
| "From her? Oh I know, she an evil witch who thinks she can steal away my brother. I mean he's MY family, not hers so she can go away." | đ |
| I pick and bite my already sore nail beds from the previous time I did it, it's a way for me to distract myself from staying in the present. | |
| "I can't have anything, I can't have my mum, I can't have my dad, I can't have a normal home and now I can't have my brothers?! Why does everything I have get taken away from me?!" I cry tears filling my coloured vision. | a |
| Moth stops flying and lands directly onto my knee, I gasp at first but then I cup Moth in my hand and look at him through one eye. | |
| "I love you, I love you more than I love myself, Moth. Such a kind soul who can only relate to me. Please never leave again," I sni le up my red nose. "I love you, Moth." I kiss the palm of my hand that he lays on; it would be | a |
| gross if I kissed him. | a |
| "Why thank you, I love you too," I reply to his heartfelt comment. "Please don't apologise for leaving me, you're here now which is what | |
| matters, please don't leave again," I whimper opening my palms again but he doesn't move. | a |
| Instead he remains fluttering his sharp, auburn wings that looked splendid in the light. But it's morning so there wasn't much of that. "Ew what're you doing!" Gert enters the library with a cruel smile on her face. | |
| "Nothing! Leave me alone!" | |
| "Who're you talking too, Freak?" She laughs patting her hair down straight. "No one," I look back down to my palm to realise he's gone. | a |
| "GET OUT!! You messed it up!! He was here just a moment ago GET OUT!" I search frantically everywhere, every light and corner but he le me here again. | |
| Alone. | |
| Again. A er he promised. | |
| And he still le . | |
| Like everyone. "Ew you're crazy!" She runs out of the library as I fall to my knees pulling my hands to my face. | a |
| "Please, come back," I cry out in pain of his disappearance. Where did he go? | |
| I rush back to my bedroom for the first time since I've been back and slipped into another set of onesies. I hadn't showered yet but I didn't care, I just wanted to get away from here. | |
| Tying my hair into a messy bun, I pull the backs to my Docs on and zip the onesie up ready for my travel. I pack a granola bar with me just incase and slide discreetly out of the back door a er checking if it was clear. | |
| Sneaking around the back of the house, I jump over the shattered glass on the concrete panels and make my escape, I've been through these gates | |
| enough times to memorise the passcode. 210807 | a |
| Looking at the red light turn green, my smile widens so my adventure can begin today. Did I care that I was suited in a cat onesie that had a tail and cat ears on the hood? Haha, no. | |
| It was nippy so this was my best option of outfits. I'd rather look ugly and want rather than fashionable and cold. | ~ |
| I stroll down the path until I reach the street that seemed familiar to me, the | a |
| same street Blade le me at that time. That's only like ten minutes away from home, easily remembered. I stumble across a bench where I eat my breakfast bar before someone interrupts me. Swallowing my food, I pull my hood | |
| down to look at the human stood in front of me. "Mini girl? What're you doing here, Mini girl?" A boy who looks to be a little | |
| older than me asks. "I'm not mini girl, who the heck are you talking about?" | a |
| "Forgive me, mini girl, I'm Gauge. It's spelt g.a.u.g.e but pronounced 'Gage,'" he gives me a cheesy smile, I've never seen this man before, he reminds me | |
| of Brucy from Matilda almost. With the smile and freckles. "Did Al let you out? You shouldn't be here" he sounds concerned for a short | đ |
| moments. "Who're you?" | đ |
| "I told you, I'm- | |
| "I don't give a crap about your name you've said it how many times? How do you know me?" I say sharply cutting him o . | a |
| "Definitely a Russo. You remind me of Blade, that's kinda funny because you look the total opposite of him." | |
| "Blade and I are nothing alike, and also, stranger danger get away from me." look at him up and down in disgust, he's too young to be a creeper. "Relax mini girl. I'm a family friend," he rolls his eyes playfully before | |
| combing his hair with his hands. A boy's habit it seems like | |
| "Why're you here? Al is gonna be worried sick," his voice leaks with nervousness. | |
| "As if he'd care," I sco . "Huh?" | |
| "He's too busy banging my therapist to even care, don't tell him I said that he'll shout at me," my voice strains at the end. | -40 |
| "Okay I'm gonna pretend like a mini girl didn't just speak foul language from that innocent mouth of her's," he looks around shocked. | đ |
| "You're not staying here, stand up," he pulls me up tugging on my tail as I try to run to other way. | |
| "Nice outfit," he laughs hysterically. "It's nice ain't it?" I growl out as he pulls me by the tail in the opposite | |
| direction-back home which is the last place I want to be right now. "Sure, but you're going home. It's not safe, mini girl," he keeps a hold of my | |
| tail tugging me along like a dog. Bark, bark bîtch, eat my dog shît. | đ |
| "It's not home when you're not wanted, take me somewhere else," I say to him, he stops and looks at me through squinted eyes. | |
| "Where?" "My brother's," I smile proudly. | |
| "Home?" "I said I don't want to go there. Take me to my brother Cassidy now," I tell | |
| him sternly, he looks frightened for a moment but he hu s moaning an angry yes. | a |
| Quickly I yank my tail from his hand and skip ahead in front, I promised I wouldn't run o though- I should be screaming for help right now for a man trying to kidnap me but his name was familiar. I've heard it numerous times enough to trust him. | |
| "What happened?" He asks me from behind, I pause twisting to face him. | |
| "Nothing, I'm just angry," I decide not to tell him the entire truth, I don't | |

vant my jealousy bei "About...?" "Everything. Everyone is annoying me and I'm frustrated. I-I'm loosing them," I glower at myself. "Expected, they're not gonna be there with you forever," he says breaking my heart.

"She's ruining everything for me, she's supposed to help me not my brother and his sexual needs," rolling my eyes I kick the stone far ahead of us watching as it bounces on the road. ******** "Aww hey, Em I missed you!" Cassidy opens the door pulling me into his

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grasp, I forgot to breath for a moment, it feels so strange yet so loving at the same time. "I missed you more," I kiss his cheek returning a hug again.

"You got saliva in me," he chuckles rubbing my back and squeezing me side to side occasionally. đ "Are you okay? You look sick? Luca told me what happened... I'm so sorry," he pulls away for a shirt second before pulling me back into his arms. "Uhh..." "Don't say anything, please never run away again," what was he talking about? "What?" I express curiously. "Luca and Diego told me you ran away, they said you've been away for like an hour they were worried sick," Cass' voice so ens. "AHEM!" Gauge coughs into his hand causing us to look at him like he had five heads. "You need a drink?" Cassidy asks. "No, her brothers will be here any moment, I suggest you say your goodbyes for now," he smiles awkwardly rocking on his feet. "Ew. Anyways where have you been the last three weeks, I was banned from the house I thought I did something wrong," he dismisses Gauge by slamming the door in his face taking me inside. a "Oh I wasn't feeling great, I'm much better now. I had a... contagious flu," I lie covering up my tracks for the last few weeks. "At least you're okay now, you want something to drink?" An outrageous and furious knock stops my reply. Cassidy didn't even get a chance to open the door before it was forced open slamming it into the door. "What's going-"EMILIA RUSSO YOURE IN TROUBLE," Alessandro storms over to me placing a tight, blood cutting hand on my upper arms. I felt a strong pulse in my hand because he was gripping me too tight making me wince. đ² "In the car now," he grits his teeth together holding the door open for me, at first I refuse but he harshly shoved me in back hurting my arms even more than it already did. To my surprise Corn was sat in the front while Blade remains in the back with me, did he have to come everywhere with us?! a "You're kidding me," my voice cracks and Corny looks at me through the mirror, Ally and Blade in the other hand weren't saying anything. "WHATRE YOU LOOKING AT!" I hit my hand on Alessandro's head rest throwing his head forward, he roars mumbling my punishments. I couldn't hear them clearly enough but I was scared. "Emilia I suggest you be quiet," his voice comes out flat and monotonous. "Are you okay, did I do something?" Cordelia places a small cold hand on my arm and I immediately jerk away. đ "Yes you did!" ď "Emilia," he growls again, "she stopped by this morning to see you so I want you to respect her right this instant." ď "Oh Alessandro don't lie! I saw her frolicking around the halls this morning in her underwear! You're gonna tell me 'she stopped by?'" I mock with a high pitched voice. He and the rat looks at me in awe, shock even. Guilt wrenched at their faces as they turned away ashamed. Blade nudges me telling me to stop but I was ď so angry.

"Why does it matter?" "You know what? It doesn't matter. I just find it crazy how you claim you set me up with private lessons because 'you care' when really you were just using me as an excuse to get this... this... her!" I cry out pulling hood over my head so it covers my eyes so I didn't have to see them. a "It's not that deep, Emilia," she whimpers in the front looking scared, Alessandro gives her a sympathetic looks stroking her hand. đ "Hehe," Blade snickers besides me, he places a hand over his mouth holding

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in his laughs. What's funny? "Like I said that day, 'you wouldn't understand,'" I hit my forehead against the window making patterns with the steamed fog. "Yeah of course I would understand, I hear the same thing in the daily so of course I would understand," she remarks sarcastically. "I'm glad we can agree; you must really understand me a er having no family except from an alcoholic, drug dealer for the past year a er my mother

tragically past from cancer. Oh and get this," I sco tears brimming at my eyes, "I move across the country to my brothers who were anonymous my entire life, then I break my ribs and sprain my ankle from spending one month in the house, I get scolded by the supposedly family friends... TWICE and then I'm snatched away from them for almost a month just to return to my brother having a girlfriend who is supposed to be my so called therapist. You know I'm glad we're so alike, but the only di erence between you and I is that I don't go around walking in the halls in my underwear giggling and kissing. He's my brother!" đ⁴ I take deep but shallow breaths, my heart was racing and my artery was pounding against my neck. My arms were pulling at my scalp feeling a burning sensitivity against my skull. We pause in solve for a while, I enjoy it mostly because I couldn't hear her

breathing, just the low music was enough to space me out. "Jealousy is never a good look on you, Em," she tells me like I'm supposed to đ care. I think for a long moment before replying. "My brothers clothes aren't a good look on you either," I smile wickedly. a "Oh and it's 'Emilia' to you," I add onto my sentence. ď "Remember what I said about you ruining things for me? Congratulations, Emilia Russo because you've done it again," he groans as his fists turn white

against the steering wheel. ď "Oh trust me Ally, she hasn't ruined a thing," she says sweetly reaching over her side of the car and onto his, she cups his jaw kissing him passionately. đ "C'mon let's get out of here," Blade pushes the door open mid tra ic dragging me along with him, I choke on my cries as try and catch my breaths from sobbing so hard. a He's supposed to be mine...now he's got someone else. I hated feeling like this, I sound like a spoiled brat wanting him all to myself. But it feels like I've gone so long without my brothers in my life that I don't want to lose them. I'd be heartbroken if they did. ď But they're going to move on one day but I'm just scared of when... they're gonna leave me and never come back just like my mum. ď Then some girl comes in and take him away from me ruining everything!!!

He's my brother and my brother only, he's not going to be used by my 'therapist'. It's funny how she expects me to trust her when she lost every trace of that ever, they did this for themselves not be in needed help' because in theory I didn't need help, never have and never will. ď Moth and I are going to grow old together in a cottage at the country side, that's better than living like this. đ "I'm sorry," Blade pu s besides me, playing with my fingers in his hand.

"But Emilia don't let that get to you. Don't be jealous because you're only going to be hurt when things don't go your way. Seriously what're you gonna do when Axel gets a wife in the future?' đ His mentioning of Axel makes me mad, what did he have to do with this, he's unproblematic and the kindest soul ever. "What about Axel?"

"Oh please, we all know he'd give his own life for yours and you'd do the same for him. A fool would only be stupid enough to not see it." "It doesn't change anything. I hate her with every ounce of blood in my body." "I know, but can we drop it for today? I have a huge headache," he presses his forehead with his palm and runs it down the side of his cheek that was tinged with a light pink, it is moderately nippy out today, no amounts of Tetley tea can warm us up. đ

"Forgive me please," I hug his arm harder. We arrived home and I disappeared immediately hiding away from everyone, I heard many voice and multiple female voices in the kitchen meaning Cordelia and Gert was in the kitchen. I felt so replaced at the moment. But then again I was also being selfish for not letting Ally move on with someone else. I can accept that but it doesn't mean I have to like her. a I knock in Axel's for trice but then entered when there was no answer, a nice place for me to sleep. Pulling the zip down just an inch so my neck had room, I crawl on top of his bed creasing the covers trying to get comfortable. Today wasn't my best day, yesterday wasn't exactly great either. I'm just so furious with everyone. But every moment I was spending hiding away I could be spending with Ally but instead I was being a coward.

Exhausted was the wrong word to use, I was absolutely shattered, even more than the glass in Blade's room. But I want to take this time to change my attitude because I haven't been exactly the best sister ever. I have been super selfish. ď I'm just trying to protect Ally and my brothers from her, she's replacing me in the family already and I'm scared I'm going to be kicked out. They can do that to me if they like which is what frightens me the most-just thinking

about returning to my old house makes me shudder. đ But while I was trying to protect my brothers I hadn't realised how nasty and disgusting I was being, I was hurting them in the process. đ It's time to reflect on my greediness; discipline is what I need. å I'm sorry.

Snapping a yawn from my throat, I uncurl my legs peeling them away from my body stretching them out wide. "Oomph," I groan as I tip toe reaching up as high as I can like a cat stretching. The feeling of my ligaments and muscles pulling away from my body makes me feel refreshed despite not even showering today. Gross, I know don't judge me. It's too cold to shower so deodorant will do me for the day. đ

Sliding on the balls of my feet, I enter the downstairs waiting for the shouts and disappointed screams of my behaviour. I acted badly and I MUST apologise; to Ally not the corn on the cob. a "Ah she returns?" Diego sounds shocked, his legs were sprawled out on the floor as his back was leaning against the sofa. Smiling weakly, I pull the sleeves down my arms and walk into the centre looking for a space to sit. This felt like the first day at school all over again. So awkward and when you feel alone and desperate it makes me want to cry.

I turn away when I see Cordelia's legs laying across Ally's lap while the rest of the boys and Gert were just sat normally, apart from Diego who was propped up against the sofa. I opt for a space next to Diego in the floor, it looks better than nothing. I wish that was me cuddling him instead.

No, I must get myself together and grow up, just like Ally told me to that time. No drama. No arguments.

No fighting.

No shouting.

No chaos. Just imagine no Cordelia.

"You awake, Bambina? You look out of it..." Axel asks with a perturbed concern under his tones.

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"Yup."

"Damn, Delia, you sure shut her up for good didn't you?" Gert laughs playing with the diamond ring in her finger. "Haha I wish, I just think she thought about her mistakes that's all," she replies sweetly but I can tell the devil hides in there somewhere. đ⁴ "You were the biggest mistake to come out of the womb," I mumble under my breath just low enough so she couldn't hear.

Drama? This isn't drama I just wanted to say that without her hearing it. There's nothing wrong in that. I can't imagine the amount of gossip she shares about her patients behind their back, she just gives me a duplicitous presence when she in the room. Like fireworks, you can just see it. "C-can I use your phone please?" I nudge Diego with my elbow pulling hair attention to me.

"Sure why?" "I-I just want to text Cassidy. My phone won't turn on," I look at him through battering lashes and a quivered lip, that does the trick. "Sure," he slips his clean phone into my hand. This was surprising

considering its Diego, I thought his phone would be crack and have no case but there wasn't a scratch in sight. "Can you unlock it?" I cover my eyes as he types the code in allowing me to

access his messages.

Me: Hey, Cass it's Emilia!

Cassidy:

Cassidy:

Oh hi are you okay? I was so worried about you... Me: yeah I'm fine, can I ask you a question?

Cassidy: Shoot Me:

Can you come over here? I feel lonely over here :(Cassidy:

Me:

Never mind, thanks anyways

Let me see what I can do for now, I'll get back to you in a sec. I waited a few minutes before the phone pinged again insinuating he'd texted back. Cassidy:

Aspen and I are getting an Uber, don't tell your bothers please I'm not

| sure if I'm still banned Me: | |
|---|----------|
| You're not banned Cassidy: That isn't what Alessandro told me a few weeks ago, he forbid anyone pass through those gates a few weeks ago Me: | to |
| Well you ain't banned, I say you're allowed to come whenever you like bro Cassidy: | ď |
| Bro? We're on those terms Princess? Okay bro see you then. You need anything from the shops? I'm stopping by before I come over. Me: | å |
| Hmm gummy bears, I'll take some money o of Blade and give it to yo :) Cassidy: | af af |
| Don't worry darling I got you, the Uber is here, I'll see you then :) I squeal running to the door and siting bedside it until they come in, I was snatched away from our conversation earlier so I was thrilled that he was coming over. You could say he was one of my most favourite people in the world right now. Sure I love my brothers but Cassidy is special to me too. | đ |
| Extra special because he's a friend and a brother, I love them all equally if I'm honest, I see him as another brother- just kinder and gentler than the rest. I tap my foot impatiently opening and closing the door to see if they had arrived, I wanted to see them now. My excitement was going to explode at any moment; when I saw the car out front I screamed to hard Axel and Elijah came out worried I'd been killed. Not the first time I've almost died, I'm like a pro at death surviving already. "Hello- | |
| "Cassy!!!" I hug him as soon as he walks through the door, his eyes scream with fear at first but then he hugs twirling us around at first, Aspen just laughs at my childishness and waits around for us. "I feel so welcome," Aspen rolls her eyes jokingly before pulling me into a side hug quickly releasing herself. She really didn't seem like the hugging type. | |
| "Who invited you guys?" Alessandro hisses out with Cordelia pulled to his waist, just die already. "I did," I hide behind Cassidy who was smiling extensively it made his smile even more precious, like an angels gi to us. His smile is greater than Nutella | |
| and ice cream. "Did I not clarify that you have punishments?" "W-well" I recall the conversation in the car, he did mention some punishments but he never stated what they were either, "I-I- please," I forget | a |
| how to speak for a moment. "She said please," Cordelia repeats to Al. "Who're you? Don't tell me Blade brought home another bîtch!?" Aspen laughs tumbling over, hands on her knees. "No, I'm Cordelia- Ally's girlfriend," she holds her hand out but she also sounds o ended. Seeing Ally tensed first a few moments made me wonder if she took it upon herself to give herself that entitlement. "Yeah no thanks, I can't take anyone seriously right now," she holds onto Cassidy for support as she is still laughing. What was she laughing about | ਹੈਂ ਹੈ |
| again? "So Cordashian or whatever your name is; how old are you? You look a little young for this beast;" Aspen pokes Alessandro in the jaw, he really did need to shave. He had an outgrown stubble. "I'm 24, it's called skin care; search it up," she plays a friendly persona but | ස් |
| that comment was just rude. Aspen kill her please. "I was going to say you don't look a day over fi y," Aspen sympathises with her talons resting on Cordelia's shoulder. Red talons. They made me think about blood, like she used her nails to gouge out the organs of her victims and the crimson colour on her nail was the memorial for her victims. Gruesome. Blade would be proud of that description. | å |
| "Aww thank you," Cordelia bites her lip holding what she was gonna say back, she pulls in Alessandro's arm harder making him look at her. "You okay?" His voice strained with concern. "I don't feel too well," she groans placing her head on his shoulder, oh how I wanted to put her head in the fryer right now. "Go rest," he kisses her head making me want to tumble over the toilet in | å |
| disgust. She mumbles a thank you before gliding up the stairs gracefully, I am enraged! I am a irmative that she's doing this this on purpose. | a a |
| Why hasn't she gone home yet? How long was she supposed to stay here for because I'm waiting for her leave by the door. "Well ain't she the blandest chicken in the pot?" Aspen chuckles slapping Alessandro's face lightly. He grumbles at her as a warning but she just laughs it o. | đ |
| "Aspen stawp, I'm gonna laugh," Cassidy grits out, he places a hand over his mouth to stop his snorts. | đ |
| Alessandro disappeared upstairs probably to got worship his 'Queen.' Can't he spend some time with me instead. I really just wanted to speak to hi about this entire day, I'm not normally like this so I feel tremendously terrible for what I've said. "Who goes there?" Luca peeks his head around the open door, his eyes crease and his smile expands. | ał |
| "Hey bro," he says deeply, why does his voice change when he's around di erent people compared to when he's just with the family? It's cute though, Luca will be Luca no matter what you say to him, his goofy and playful personality cannot be beaten. "Where's my slut?" | đ |
| Aspen looks around for a short moment before she enters the room, not long a er I hear groans and grouses of pain. "Stoppunchingmeithurts!" Chokes and great gasps of air was heard as he tried to speak fluently. Poor Blade. He deserves it though, I'm not sure why but he's mean to everyone. | 5 |
| "Emilia, come up here please," Alessandro, who was stood with his arms folded across his chest, speaks tiredly. "O-okay," I play with the hem of my cu s pulling them over my hands | a |
| creating warmth. "Is there something you need to tell me?" "No, I'm fine," I pout looking down in shame. "Your behaviour isdi icult and di erent. What's going on inside your mind?" He places his cold, rough hands on each side of my arms, his hands felt tough and painful on my sore skin. "Cordelia is crying, she tells me you hurt her while I was gone, is this true? I | ð |
| was gone for a while earlier so I can't know what's true. And Blade tells me he broke his window, you know anything about that?" He crouched to my eye level making me more scared. Did Blade try and take the blame for my irresponsible and selfish actions? I love him. And earlier? I've been sleeping all day so unless she's hitting herself or some | ේ |
| ghost is, this is the first I've heard about this. "No, I've been asleep on AxeI's bed the entire a ernoon- sleeping." "Are you sure? She said you pulled out a book and threatened to hit her on | |
| the head" "Really? Liesyou'll believe anything," what hurt me the most was that he actually had to ask me if I would hurt her, he should know that I'm violent but I would never threaten to hit someone on the head. He actually believes her. Wow. That's amazing isn't it? | ซื |
| "I'm not saying I believe her, I just want to know what's going on with you, Gert told me a few things also, that you've been talking to someoneimaginary. That's fine if you have imaginary friends but I'm just concerned." | 4 |
| "Don't pity me, and no I don't have imaginary friends, I was talking to Mo- someone. You'll never find out who he is because you'll ruin my friendship," I stutter, I almost exposed my friend. "He? Fair enough," he says as though he doesn't believe me, "what about your moodiness? It's hard to think straight when you have a fierce teen on your back? Did I do something?" " Youdidn't do a thing," | đ |
| "So tell me," his voice abates. "I only just got you back and now you're leaving me againwith someone else. You're brother-cheating on me," I shut my eyes tightly blocking out any signs of him, I was truly embarrassed of myself, I've acted like an utter fool. "Brother-cheating? That's new," he chuckles soothing my arms, why wasn't he angry at me? I was expecting him to shout at me. "Yes! And already she caught you up in her web of lies. And I'm sorry what I've done today and yesterday but now that you've got a I'm not saying that | ් |
| word but now that you've got a thingy you're gonna have no time for me, and I miss you already," I look up blinking away my saltiness, literally. "Oh bambina, you haven't lost me when I'm right here. Don't be a silly ducky, I always have time for you. Don't be jealous." "I am NOT jealous," I blatantly lie in front of him. I was jealous and I'm | å |
| admitting it. "Yeah okay, just stop being silly and come downstairs; Cordelia ordered us some food for us to eat," he slides his worked, callouses into my hand. "But I- never mind, you wouldn't understand." | å |
| "Try me," he stops himself from exiting. "I've gone over thirteen years of my life not knowing you existed until a few months ago, I just found a family and now you're leaving me again," I blubber loudly. "I swear down on your life I would never leave you " it still doesn't feel right | đ |
| "I swear down on your life I would never leave you," it still doesn't feel right, like he's not completely understanding me. I don't want to be here anymore. It's too much. | ซ์ ซื |
| "If you're going to be with me you must respect my family, I really like you Cordy and I want this to work. But it can only work if you get along with Emilia." He pulled Cordelia from the room to talk to her privately, but Axel muted the television so we could hear the obscure conversation- I say this because there was some kissing. It sounding like a dog drooling over water. Ugh. | ය ස් |
| "But- "Cordelia if you loved me you'd want to make it work with my family too, please." | ත් තී |
| A few sighs escaped a feminine mouth, but them the sound of saliva mixing joined the queue. "Yeah you can turn the volume up now," Diego shi s looking abhorred and | đ |
| "Yean you can turn the volume up now," Diego shi is tooking abnorred and displeased. Same brother, same. "What's this?" I look down at the numbers written on the folded paper on my lap, I twist to look at Cassidy who was playing and toiling lightly with his curly hair. I always wanted to touch it but it seems inappropriate of me, he'd probably call me weird. His hair looked so so and playable, kind of like flu y pillows; oh and it was | đ |
| so shiny too, he makes it looks like it's enjoyable. "My number, I figured you'd want it since you used Diego's phone earlier to text me. Now we can have private conversations, if you ever need me - text me and I'll answer." "Yeah about that, I've tried switching my phone on but it turns o | ස් |
| immediately, it overheated," I leave my fingers together almost like I was retracting the nerves from my body, "but I have my old phone, I'll add you to that until my other one works again. Do I use rice for it? It's going crazy," I tap my chin as my thoughts wonder. "Ask Diego, he's crazy about that stu ." | |

Technology? I had no idea, I guess I should speak to him more my eyes to Diego who hand his arms behind his head and one leg lazily crosses his other. Come to think of it I don't speak to him much. It is my mission to make that change.

"You should, he's a great guy." "I know, I feel extra guilty for not hanging around him as much as I should," I bow my head in shame.

"Extra?"

"Never mind." "Okay?" His voice pitched higher shaking his bewilderment.

We sat for a few moments listening to the background of the television. "I find it hard to believe that Alessandro has a bîtch, can we talk about that for a minute?" Aspen interrupts the strong silence. "Can we not? It's all I've heard about today," Diego says while Blade hu s dragging his palms down his cheeks.

"Ahem!" She returned.

đ

| She returned. "I would like to apologise to Emilia, it's inappropriate for me to be your mentor and your brothers wife at the same time- | ය් සී | |
|--|----------------|--|
| "Okay let me show you to the door now, you can leave miss," Valentina surprising waddles in with her mighty shortness and pulls on Cordelia's arm. "I haven't finished," she sends her a death glare but Valentina doesn't back down, she holds her stance until Cordelia blinks away. "As I was saying- | đ | |
| "Can you not call yourself his soon to be wife? It's disturbing to have another sister, one is enough thank you," she was interrupted again, but this time by | | |
| an exhausted Diego. "No thank you Diego we're going to be married soon, I'm sure of it- "Can you not say soon? It's depressing to know I'll have to follow your rules, I | a a | |
| want as much freedom as I can while it lasts," yet againshe was interrupted by my courageous yet mean brother, Blade. "I was saying but I had been interrupted all of these times, I would like to announce that I will be staying here-not forever but for a while because I'm moving house. Somewhere around this area." That makes no sense, it was pretty secluded around here, deserted. It's a ten | đ | |
| minute walk to get to a neighbourhood. Her wicked smile darkens the light mood, I wanted to explode comfortably right here. The dark light shadowed my feelings, pitch black. Ebony. | | |
| Obsidian. Raven like. May the crows chime the sorrows at my funeral when I die of boredom and and exhaustion. | đ | |
| "Hooray, my 'care in the world' will arrive in they said it was delayed by two weeks," I insert myself into the dry conversation. To only thing dry was her hair. A little too dry for my liking. "Hello this is the Amazon headquarters writing, I would like to tell you your order has been cancelled because you claim you're never going to give a crap in the world!" I childishly reply to myself in a deep voice that makes me want | đ | |
| to cough. "Funny," she sneers, her lip curling into the most disgusting smile ever. "Uh marriage? That's a little stretched out don't you think?" Alessandro states nervously; hands pinching the back of his neck hard. "Don't you want to get married?" | 10 10 10 | |
| "We've been together not that long, I can't even imagine what I'm going to be having for my lunch tomorrow never mind marriage." | | |
| "Don't worry about it, it's not the first time I've been married," Alessandro gasps-his mouth dropped in awe as the room was pounding with silence, almost like a heart beat. | â | |
| "Luca?" | a | |
| Pushing the music room door open with my shoulder, I drag the sleepiness from my eyes; I hadn't had time to check the clock on the wall but it was definitely early. | | |
| Pigeons were like the alarm clocks of Britain, outside your window they would sit there 'hooting' until you woke up. A dark purple infused the light- ish, blue sky as a semi luminous orange broke the morning sky. He sat there, gibberish painted on the booklet that sat in front of him. Music language I shall call it-it will never make sense to me how one can move their fingers in such a majestical way. "Sorry, this room isn't exactly soundproof anymore," he retracts his purple- ish hand from the black and white keys. He must've been cold. | đ | |
| "I haven't heard you play this before, what's it called?" I push over a little on the bench taking my seat. "The Blue Danube, it's one of my favourites ever." | | |
| "You wanna try?" "No thank you, I'd love to hear you play though," I shu le getting comfortable and move back a little so Luca could access the keys along my side. How does he know which keys are which? How does he remember the notes he has to play, all of these songs in his mind just makes me wonder: HOW DOES ONE REMEMBER THIS MUCH? | å | |
| "How long have you been playing?" I press the highest key several times. "Since I was five, so that's like eleven years," I was stunned, shocked, no words could describe. This means eleven years of knowledge of being an pianist is stuck inside there, it makes sense that he knows so much. "Woah." | å | |
| "Yeah, I'm still learning," he flicks through the creased pages that look pretty old to me, there was even co ee stains or some kind of brown substance staining the pages. It's looked better that way. "It seems to me like you know a lot already," I press my foot onto the pedals at the bottom, what did they do? | | |
| "I do, but I don't know everything." "Why piano?" | | |
| "It's appealing to me, and easier than me playing the guitar, I tried once when I was ten and I never really played again. My dad- our dad played the guitar," i have never heard anyone refer him to as 'our' dad. I sti ened for a moment but then leaning into the warmth, when he said that I truly felt like I was apart of the family. "Luca, I swear it's 7:50 in the morning and you're playing that crap?" Enters | ືສ | |
| Blade was dressed in Lilo and Stitch pyjamas, just the bottoms. He had an open robe making me want to laugh at his pyjama choice. I never new he was a Disney fan; but the question is who isn't? | s đ² | |
| "Hey, Rex, just a friendly reminder that your only talent is launching phones through the wall so by all means be quiet- I've been told jealousy isn't a good look on me so it isn't a good look on you either," I say sarcastically giving him the thumbs up. "Whatever," He rolls his eyes and exits slamming the door, the drums and the | | |
| disks vibrate. "Ooh I'll have to write that down, but since were talking about looks can we talk about how my hair looks great?" His dazzling smile makes me laugh. His hair looks the way it normally does but I have to agree, saying no to Luca was like denying a kid candy. | å | |
| "He's your hair looks fabulous," I lay my hand on top of his head, though I had to keep in the chair to do so. He proudly says 'thank you' standing and making an exit, he holds the door open for me to follow him out. | | |
| "What the- I see Cordelia walking out of my room with boxes and boxes of my belongings, I hadn't been in there for a long time it was almost like a | | |
| museum but that wasn't the point. She was touching my things- ALESSANDRO WAS HELPING HER?! "Sorry Emilia, we really need to use this space for my yoga class, I have people who pay me to do private classes." I'll yoga you to the FÛCKING moon you bîtch. | *to *to | |
| "But- "Are you being serious, Al?" Diego was stood behind Luca and I observing. "It's fine, it's only temporary," he places a freezing hand on my shoulder but I | | |
| jerk away. "Just like me?" | ď | |
| "What?" "Just like me?" | | |
| "Emilia I can change this if you like," her voice was sweetened with the bitterness of her soul. "Yes, I would like that, take this," I whack her stomach with the yoga mat, "and this," I throw a gym ball at her knocking her over, "and get out of my room!" I shove everyone out and shut the door. | කී | |
| Wasn't there a gym for this? I'm pretty sure the gym has all of this equipment already so why do they need more? "Oh bambina," Axel walks in, he cradles me like a baby, his wet hair drops | | |
| into my shoulder. "Get. Her. Out." "I-I can't do anything." "Just please tell everyone to give me privacy," I groan wanting to cry, big girl: like me don't cry, I'm mature enough. | s a | |
| "Are you okay?" "No, Axel! I'm not! I-I just feel so out of place and the only things keeping me thriving are you guys yet it seems at though I'm losing you one by one! Just | | |
| send me back already, I know you want to." "Emilia Russo don't ever speak such stupidity, we will not and I repeat, we will not EVER be sending you back." | สิ | |
| "I am seriously losing my temper with them," he smashes his fist into his thigh. | ď | |
| Who knew the toilet was such a wonderful place? I'd been sat on it for the last three hours with the seat down of course. I heard you can tear your butt if you spend too long on there. Despite the small enclosed space at the back of the house, it was wonderful, the flickering lights do make it exciting. "Emilia you've been in there for hours, out please," Gertrude knocks violently. | đ | |
| "I'm not in here." "So this isn't Emilia speaking?" "Yes- NO!" | | |
| "Oh really? What's your name mystery girl?" "Amelia," I wanted to smack myself so hard for this. | do Do | |
| "Well Amelia I'd like to speak to you, you seem to be trespassing on out toilet." Finally building up the courage, I unlock the door and poke my head around | đ | |
| the frame, Gert stands there impatiently. "Well you took your time." | | |
| "What do you want, Gertrude?" "To apologise actually on behalf of Cordelia. She went to a friends for a couple of days a er Alessandro advised her to leave. And I'm happy she did leave," happy? Was Gert finally on my side? "She was a little out of it, you know not on her best behaviour. We have to keep them under control, especially when Alessandro is too absent minded about how deceitful women can be, only women like her at least." "Oh." | 3 ³ | |
| "Oh and this too," she pulls a letter from her pan suit. I rip the seal and throw it to the ground, Gert picks it up though. Hey, puppet | | |
| It's been a while since you've seen me, I'm a changed man now. I stopped drinking, that's great right? Well Tate told me a few things, so did Michael. London aye? The big city- it's not exactly New York but it's London. I've missed you dearly and I hope when I'm released that you'll give me a seco chance. Daddy loves you sweetie, always and forever. Tell your brothers I'l be in touch, | nd Il | |
| Behave for papa, I'm coming for you. | đ | |
| like you ;) Please go see renee_gowda and check out their book, they're almost at 1k votes!!! | a | |
| This chapter is so all over the place and I apologise. It seems so rushed to me so I do what to think. This chapter was mostly about Cordelia and her evil acts I guess. ef Enjoy (3) Sorry for the mistakes :((| | |
| Sorry for the mistakes :((Xoxo, Demi 🌮 🖉 [7910 words in this chapter 🎯] | å | |
| | | |